GODS OF NOTHINGS

A FREEFORM LARP FOR 4-6 PLAYERS

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You are an assembly of small and insignificant gods, assigned to hear the requests of ordinary mortal supplicants.

MATERIALS:

At minimum -

- Paper and/or cardboard, for maskmaking.
- Tape
- String
- Markers, and other writing utensils to mark the masks with
- A twenty sided die, and a six sided die

Make other art-making materials available and as accessible as you wish.

SETTING:

The setting is a table, set for a gathering of gods - but it is a committee meeting, not a feast.

You are here to work, but there might be some indulgences, like candles or a bowl of grapes.

Nothing too decadent; you're just small and insignificant gods.



First, what are you the god of?

(pick one, or roll a twenty sided die)

- 1. worker ants
- 2. old photographs
- 3. burnt embers
- 4. borrowed objects
- 5. twine
- 6. dirty paintbrushes
- 7. tourist shotglasses
- 8. leftover food
- 9. cocoons
- 10. vinyl records
- 11. exhalations
- 12. sea urchins
- 13. stained glass
- 14. road signs
- 15. movie trailers
- 16. bonsai trees
- 17. city pigeons
- 18. batteries
- 19. winks
- 20. junk drawers

You may take an expansive interpretation of the powers you have, but they must be rooted in your domain.

Second, make your mask. A piece of paper with holes in it is sufficient. Add a mark or feature to it that signifies your domain.

When ready, begin THE CYCLE.

THE CYCLE:

The cycle consists of five WORK and REST cycles, or if three supplicants have suffered an ironic death, whichever happens first.

WORK

Your supplicant approaches. They are a small and mortal human.

Wear your mask; they must not see your face.

- Who is your supplicant?
- What do they ask for?

(roll a twenty sided die on each chart)

THE SUPPLICANT

- 1. Jonah, an accountant
- 2. Naomi, an artist
- 3. Meng, a farmer
- 4. Rashid, a scholar
- 5. Brad, a hedge fund manager
- 6. Lucille, an actor
- 7. Chaucer, a landlord
- 8. Sruthi, a reporter
- 9. Sara, a girlboss
- 10. Tanner, a salesman
- 11. Rafael, a dogwalker
- 12. Jeff, a ceramicist
- 13. Ezra, a priest
- 14. Jhonny, a musician
- 15. Hemu, an attorney
- 16. Kate, a playwright
- 17. Alvaro, a bartender
- 18. Pierre, a mime
- 19. Darren, a sous chef
- 20. Mari, a ghost

THEIR REQUEST

- 1. a decadent home
- 2. a quiet lover
- 3. a spirited child
- 4. some time alone
- 5. revenge on a lover
- 6. to feel something
- 7. a perfect meal
- 8. a dream deferred
- 9. a faithful friend
- 10. a warm hearth
- 11. a room of one's own
- 12. to erase a memory
- 13. to begin again
- 14. wealth and fame
- 15. a simple life
- 16. success beyond imagining
- 17. something loyal
- 18. a good idea
- 19. injury to a loved one
- 20. the death of a rival

WORK, CONTINUED

Discuss with the other gods what the supplicant has asked for, and what their true problem is. With your fellow gods, collaborate on a plan to resolve the supplicant's desires. Of course, you may also choose to work against them. Especially if they are annoying. You are a god, after all.

Still, you only have powers within your small and insignificant domains.

How will you bend that power?

Roll a six sided die to see what happens to your supplicant.

- 1. The supplicant life is transformed into something beyond their hopes.
- 2. The supplicant's life is changed for the slightly better.
- 3. The supplicant meets a bittersweet fate.
- 4. The supplicant appears entirely unaffected.
- 5. The supplicant falls into avoidable tragedy.
- 6. The supplicant suffers an ironic death.

Together, describe the supplicant's fate and how they were led to it. You may disagree on the details. After you have done the difficult work of determining a small human's fate, REST.



REST

REST is a five minute period of reflection. You must remain silent during this time; do not interact or look at your fellow gods.

During REST, remove your mask. Mark or modify your mask in way that reflects your time with this supplicant, how you feel about their fate, and the role you have played.

After five minutes, it is time for another WORK session.

(After five WORK/REST cycles or three ironic deaths, whichever occurs first, it is time to END.)

THE END:

Your time as a god of nothings is over.

This is an open forum.

- Are there any unsaid things for your fellow gods?
- Do you stand by your choices?
- Do you wish you did anything differently?
- Do you have regrets to express, or hopes for your supplicants?

When you have said enough, fall silent and remain silent.

When every god has fallen silent, let the silence linger for as long as you can bear.

WHEN YOU FEEL READY FOR THE END -

REMOVE YOUR MASK. SET IT DOWN. LEAVE.

